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Concluſion of the Eſſay on Milton's Hero.

TO return to Mr. *Dryden*, had *Satan* been the Hero of *Paradiſe Loſt*, ſure the Author had taken ſome Care of making him appear conſiderable in this Battle, in Oppoſition to the *Meſſiah*, his immediate Enemy, and ſole Cauſe of his Revolt; he would, at leaſt, have put him into a Poſture of Defence, made a Shew of Reſiſtance however, and endeavour'd to ſpirit up his Followers, in ſpite of all the Horrors that ſurrounded them: In ſpite of Omnipotence on one Side, and Hell on the other: He would have him great, even in the Midſt of Deſpair itſelf, and as daring in Ruins, as when encompaſs'd with Splendour and Glory.——As he had been the firſt to rebel, he had been the laſt to fly, expoſing himſelf ſingle to the Rage of his Almighty Adverſary, endeavouring to be the ſole Mark of his whole War, to recover the Retreat of his broken Forces, and make the longeſt Pauſe of Defiance, before he left the unfathomable Gulph.—— But, inſtead of all this, he is leaſt among the Crowd, without Name, or Mention, and leads, or follows undiſtinguiſh'd, with the reſt of the Herd.

This, therefore, is another Proof of that Author's Miſtake. We come now to a new Picture of the *Meſſiah*'s Power, Greatneſs, and Importance, if not as ſurprizing and terrible as the foregoing, to the full as auguſt and magnificent; by which, I think, it plainly appears, that *Milton* has taken all poſſible Care to aggrandize him, in ſuch a Manner, that there ſhould be no Room to miſtake his principal Figure, or have any other the Shadow of a Compariſon.

‘ —— Mean while the *Son*
‘ On his great Expedition now appear'd
‘ Girt with Omnipotence, with Radiance crown'd
‘ Of Majeſty divine; Sapience and Love
‘ Immenſe; and all his *Father* in him ſhone.
‘ About his Chariot numberleſs were pour'd
‘ Cherub and Seraph, Potentates, and Thrones
‘ And Virtues; winged Spirits, and Chariots wing'd
‘ From th' Armory of God. ——
‘ —— Heav'n open'd wide
‘ Her ever-during Gates, harmonious Sound!
‘ On golden Hinges moving, to let forth
‘ The King of Glory, in his pow'rful Word
‘ And Spirit, coming to *create new Worlds*.
‘ * * * * * * *
‘ Silence ye troubled Waves! and thou deep Peace!
‘ Said then th' omnific Word, your Diſcord end ——
‘ Nor ſtay'd: But, on the Wings of Cherubim
‘ Upliſted, in paternal Glory rode
‘ Far into *Chaos*, and the World unborn:
‘ For *Chaos* heard his Voice. Him all his Train
‘ Follow'd in bright Proceſſion to behold
‘ Creation, and the Wonders of his Might.

Thus has he introduc'd him as the great Creator of all Things, made *Chaos* hear his Voice, and obey him, all Nature ſubject to his Guidance and Direction: Form, Order, Harmony and Beauty, the Effect of his Command; Life, vegetable and animal, kindling at his Word. Angels his Attendants and Admirers, and *God* himſelf working in and thro' him.——Thro' the whole Book he is all in all; not leſs in Action, than grand in Appearance, and not only manifeſt the Hero of a Poem, but worthy to be the Founder and Saviour of the World.——

In my humble Opinion, this is one of the moſt judicious Parts of the whole Piece; and more particularly, that Circumſtance of Man's being the Workmanſhip of the *Meſſiah*'s own Hands, the laſt, and Maſter-ſtroke of all: It not only adds Majeſty to his Character, but intereſts him deeply in the Succeſs of his Labours: Makes the Fate of the new World naturally the Object of his tendereſt Care; prepares the Way finely for his Offer to ſave it, at his own Peril, when forfeited by Sin to Death and Deſtruction.—— Neither is the whole Epiſode concluded leſs illuſtriouſly than begun, or the Greatneſs of his Glory diminiſh'd by running from his Deſigns.

‘ —— —— Up he rode
‘ Follow'd with Acclamations, and the Sound
‘ Symphonious of ten thouſand Harps, that tun'd
‘ Angelick Harmonies: The Earth, the Air
‘ Reſounded, (thou remembredſt, for thou heardſt it.)

A Circumſtance, that might make *Adam* the Envy of all his Poſterity as well as their Curſe!

‘ The Heavens and all the Conſtellations run,
‘ The Planets, in their Stations liſt'ning ſtood,
‘ While the bright Pomp aſcended jubilant.——

I paſs over the admirable Converſation between *Adam* and his *Maker* in the eighth Book, as being ſubordinate to the preceding one, as likewiſe the ninth, where *Satan* returns to *Paradiſe*, deceives the *Woman*, and by her *Adam*, and haſten to the tenth, where the Poem haſtens to the Cataſtrophe; remarking only by the Way, that tho' *Satan* prevails, he is far from triumphing as a Hero, but flies from Vengeance, like one both weak and wicked: Nay, the Poet has taken ſo much Care of this Circumſtance, that, when he relates his Succeſs to the infernal Peers, and waited for the general Applauſe he thought he deſerv'd, he meets with a ſhocking Reverſe, which is both finely imagin'd, and ſerves to execute poetical Juſtice too.

‘ So having ſaid. A while he ſtood expecting
‘ To fill his Ear: When, contrary, he hears,
‘ On all Sides, from innumerable Tongue,
‘ A diſmal, univerſal Hiſs, the Sound
‘ Of publick Scorn!

The whole Paſſage is too long to quote, but abounds with poetical Beauties, and perfectly anſwers the End of mortifying thoſe malicious Beings, and giving the Reader the Pleaſure of ſeeing Part of the Serpent's Curſe take Place, upon the Heels of his Crime.

‘ Yearly injoin'd, ſome ſay, to undergo
‘ This annual Humbling, certain, number'd Days
‘ To daſh their Pride, and Joy for Man ſeduc'd.

From the Hero of the *Almighty*, the Puniſher of rebellious Angels, the Creator of the World, and the Maker of Man, the Poet introduces the *Meſſiah* next, as the Judge of his loſt and fallen Creatures, and keeps up the amiable Mildneſs of his Character here, as conſiſtently, as his Grandeur and Power before.

‘ Now was the Sun in weſtern Cadence low
‘ From Noon, and gentle Airs, due at their Hour,
‘ To fan the Earth now wak'd, and uſher in
‘ The Evening cool; when he, from Wrath more cool,
‘ Came the mild Judge and Interceſſor both
‘ To ſentence Man. * * * * *
‘ * * * * Then pitying how they ſtood
‘ Before him naked to the Air (that now
‘ Muſt ſuffer ch——ge) diſdain'd not to begin
‘ Thenceforth the Form of Servant to aſſume;
‘ As when he waſh'd his Servant's Feet: So now
‘ As Father of his Family, he clad
‘ Their Nakedneſs. ——

In the Opening of the Eleventh Book, the Author takes up the Action again, where 'twas ſo unhappily dropt in the third: Our firſt Parents are deſcrib'd penitent for their Fault, and deprecating the divine Vengeance, when the *Meſſiah* moſt indulgently introduces their Prayers to the moſt High, and renews his Interceſſion.

‘ See Father what firſt Fruits on Earth are ſprung
‘ From thy implanted Grace in Man! * * *
‘ * * * * Now therefore bend thine Ear
‘ To Supplication! * * * *
‘ Acceptive! and in me from theſe receive
‘ The Smell of Peace tow'rd Mankind! Let him live
‘ Before thee reconcil'd (at leaſt his Days
‘ Number'd) tho' ſad, till Death (his Doom, which I
‘ To mitigate thus plead, not to reverſe)
‘ To better Life ſhall yield him: Where with me
‘ All my Redeem'd may dwell, in Joy and Bliſs
‘ Made one with me, as I with thee am one.

This is compleating the Hero, and, as *Milton* has dated the Rebellion of the Angels from the firſt Manifeſtation of his Power and Glory, ſo has he prov'd him worthy of the Godhead, by an uniform Exertion of all its Attributes, Power, Wiſdom, Juſtice, and Mercy.——He chaſtiſes the Pride of *Satan* with the Loſs of Heaven, and the Pains of Hell; creates the World, and when the Tempter's Fraud has ſeduc'd the Innocence of *Man*, diſgraces him in the Midſt of his Triumph; finally, fixes his future Puniſhment, and reſtores *Adam* and his Offspring to an eternal Enjoyment of his forfeited Happineſs, which he graciouſly reveals to our firſt Parents, by the Arch-Angel *Michael*, to comfort them before their Expulſion from Paradiſe.

‘ —— —— For then the Earth
‘ Shall all be Paradiſe, far happier Place
‘ Than this of *Eden*, and far happier Days!

SATURDAY, *October* 25.

A Few Days ſince a ſad Accident happen'd at *Leybourne* in *Kent*, the Seat of *Francis Whitworth*, Eſq; by the Careleſſneſs of a Carpenter, who being employ'd to pitch over ſome new Boards, that were made Uſe of to repair a large Barn, upon that Gentleman's Eſtate; he had the Imprudence to drive in a large Nail into one of the Sides of the Barn, to hang his boiling Pitch-Pot upon; and tho' he was reprov'd for it, by a Servant of Mr. *Whitworth*'s (who immediately ran to complain of it to the Steward) never remov'd it, and before the Servant return'd, the Barn was all in Flames, and entirely deſtroy'd, which was quite full of Wheat; the Flames alſo catch'd hold of ſeveral Hay-Ricks adjoining, and conſum'd them all; the whole Damage is computed at the leaſt to be 1100*l*.

Thurſday and Friday in laſt Week the great Cauſe between the next of Kin to the late Admiral *Hoſier* and Mrs. *Pritchard*, who pretended to be his Widow, was try'd before the Worſhipful Dr. *Betteſworth*, Dean of the Arches; and Yeſterday the ſaid Judge ſentenc'd, that the Admiral died a Batchelor, and that Mrs. *Pritchard* ſhould pay Coſts; and order'd Adminiſtration to Mr. *Hawes*, a Clergyman in *Suſſex*, the Admiral's Couſin German.

On Monday laſt Mr. *Perry*, Brother to Mr. Alderman *Perry*, and Mr. *Fiſher*, were attack'd between *Sidcup* and *Eltham* in *Kent*, by a ſingle Foot-pad, who robb'd Mr. *Perry* of a Gold Watch, and Mr. *Fiſher* of a Silver one: He was ſtopt by a Goldſmith in *Whitechapel*, where he offer'd the Gold Watch to Sale, and being carried before Sir *Richard Brocas*, was by him committed to *Newgate*. He proves to be a Countryman at *Dulwich*, where he has a Wife and Family, and ſaid it was Neceſſity that drove him to the Highway, being troubled with a ſick Wife.

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

MONDAY, *October* 27.

On Saturday laſt her Majeſty, the Duke, and the Princeſſes, deſign'd to have gone to *Kew*, but were prevented by the Arrival of a Meſſenger at Eight in the Morning from *Hanover*, which Place he left laſt Sunday in the Afternoon, and brought News that his Majeſty, having receiv'd a Letter from Sir *Charles Wager* at *Helvoetſluys*, importing, that the Tide would ſerve thence for *England* at Six on Friday Morning laſt, came to a Reſolution of leaving *Hanover* on Tueſday at Three in the Afternoon, ſo as to reach *Helvoetſluys* Time enough to take the Benefit of the Tide. This Meſſenger was at Sea 54 Hours, occaſion'd by the great Fogs.

On Sunday at Nine in the Morning, another Meſſenger arriv'd, being diſpatch'd by Lord *Harrington* from on board the *Carolina* Yacht, at Nine o'Clock on Saturday Night, eight Miles beyond *Harwich*, with Advice, that his Majeſty was in good Health, on board, and would land at *Harwich* early the ſame Morning.

Between Twelve and One, a third Meſſenger arriv'd from *Harwich* with a Letter to the Queen from his Majeſty, who was preparing to take Coach there about Six in the Morning.

And at Two in the Afternoon, his Majeſty paſs'd thro' this City in an open Chaiſe, (the Marquis *de la Foret*, Great Chamberlain of *Hanover*, riding with his Majeſty) and happily arriv'd at *Kenſington* about Three, having made his Journey from *Harwich* in nine Hours.

On Saturday laſt his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales* came incognito to *Bethlem*, where he walk'd thro' the ſeveral Wards, and expreſs'd a moſt human Satisfaction at the Care and Order with which the Patients were kept. At his going away, he was pleas'd to give five Guineas to the Poors Box, three to the Servants of the Hoſpital, and two to be diſtributed amongſt ſome of the Patients whom he had the Curioſity to talk to, and to enquire the Cauſe of their Diſaſter, *&c.*

We hear that his Highneſs the Prince of *Modena* is come over to ſollicit his Majeſty's good Offices with the Ally'd Powers, for the Reſtitution of his Father's Dominions, which are at preſent poſſeſs'd by the *French*, and threaten'd with Sequeſtration for his Attachment to the Emperor.

The Court has receiv'd an Account, that in the late Action between Count *Seckendorf* and Marſhal *Coigny*, Count *Henry Naſſau d'Auverquerque*, Captain Lieutenant in the firſt Regiment of Foot-Guards, Nephew and Heir Apparent to the Earl of *Grantham*, was kill'd by a Cannon-Ball; he having made the Campaign as a Voluntier in the *Imperial* Army on the *Rhine*.

Lord *Primroſe*, Nephew to the Earl of *Stair*, and who was a Captain of Horſe in *Ireland*, alſo a Voluntier in the *Imperial* Army, is dangerouſly wounded.

The Earl of *Crawford*, one of the 16 Peers for *North Britain*, was preſent in the Action between the brave Count *Seckendorf* and Marſhal *Coigny*; his Lordſhip was near Count *Naſſau* when he was kill'd, and has wrote over hither, that he had ſat up with Lord *Primroſe* 12 Hours, and was determin'd not to leave him till he had ſeen what Turn the Wound would take.

The Marſhal *Coigny* ſent the two chief Surgeons of his Army to attend Lord *Primroſe*.

Death. On Wedneſday the 7th Inſtant died *Arthur Forteſcue*, of *Penwarne* near *Megaveſſey* in *Cornwall*, Eſq; Uncle to the preſent Lord *Clinton*.

Bankrupts. Thomas Laſcells, late of *Chelſea*, Brewer.——*Andrew Duke*, late of the City of *Cheſter*, White Glover.——*Thomas Harris*, of *Chelſea*, late Brewer and Malſter, and after Diſtiller.

TUESDAY, *October* 28.

On Saturday Se'nnight, being *Horn-Fair-Day*, was marry'd *Elizabeth Tyler*, aged 19, to a Widower at *Stepney-Cauſeway* upwards of 78. The Gentleman marry'd to his firſt Wife a Lady of great Merit, Relation to a certain noble Earl, by whom he had ſeveral Children, of which five Daughters and a Son are now living: He had a Grandſon within four Years as old as the Bride: He was 49 Years marry'd to his firſt Wife.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. Sir *Robert Walpole*, Chancellor of the *Exchequer*, came again into the Court of *Exchequer*, on the great Cauſe between Mr. *Naiſh* and the *Eaſt-India* Company, when the Barons of that Court deliver'd their Opinions *ſeriatim*; the Lord Chief Baron, and Mr. Baron *Carter*, were for returning to Mr. *Naiſh* the 20,000 *l.* depoſited in the Company's Hands; Mr. Baron *Comyns* and Mr. Baron *Thompſon* were againſt it, and that the Company ſhould keep the Money in their Hands, until ſuch Time as all Law Suits depending between the Company and him were ended; after them Mr. Chancellor of the *Exchequer* ſpoke for near an Hour, and declar'd his Opinion in favour of the Company; and that the Money ſhould remain in their Hands, until ſuch Time as all Suits between them were ended; and took Notice, that if the Party was not ſatisfy'd with this Determination, there was a higher Court of Judicature to appeal to.

On Wedneſday laſt a Gentleman and his Lady were robb'd in their Chariot near *Shooter's-Hill*, by a Negroe Man, who jump'd out of a Ditch, and very much frighten'd them: He took from them their Watches, and about 7 *l.* in Money.

It is written from *Wexford* the 15th current, that in the Storm the Night before, a large Ship which by a Bill of Loading had taken in at *Dantzick* the Quantity of 2000 Barrels of Wheat, chiefly in Bags, was ſtav'd in Pieces on the Banks near the Bay of *Wexford*, whoſe Crew all periſh'd. She had a Lion in her Head. Several Pieces of Wreck, ſome Maſts, Sails, Rigging, the Seamens Cheſts, in which were *Dutch* Books, an Eſcritore with Papers, and about 10 *l.* in Money, and ſeveral large Pieces of Timber came on Shore in the Bay.

They write from *Norwich*, that the Felons in the Caſtle had formed a Deſign to make their Eſcape, which was to be put in Execution laſt Tueſday in the following Manner. Having provided two Piſtols, and Inſtruments with which they had cut their Irons almoſt through, three or four of them were to go over to the Gaol-Houſe, and ſtay till the Time of warding up the Priſoners, when one of them with a Piſtol was to demand the Key of the outward Door of the Priſon, and if refus'd, to ſhoot the Keeper, while thoſe within were to do the ſame at the inward Door, and then to ſet the Priſon Doors open, ſhake off their Fetters, and knock down all that oppos'd them; but upon examining ſome of their Irons, which appearing to be cut, the Whole was diſcover'd, and *Ulph*, who was put into the Caſtle on Suſpicion of poiſoning ſome Neat Cattle, is charg'd with being the Author of this vile Deſign.

Death. Yeſterday Morning at Two o'Clock died, at his Houſe in *Bloomsbury-Square*, Sir *William Humfreys*, Knt. and Bart. Alderman of the Ward of *Bridge* Without, Father of the City, Colonel of the Green Regiment of Militia, and one of the Commiſſioners of *Greenwich-Hoſpitnl*.

WEDNESDAY, *October* 29.

Yeſterday's Letters confirm the Death of the young Count *Naſſau d'Auverquerque*, Nephew to the Right Hon. the Earl of *Grantham*, and Son of Count *Maurice*, Lieutenant General of Horſe in the *Dutch* Service; as likewiſe that the Right Hon. the Lord Viſcount *Primroſe*, of the Kingdom of *Scotland*, Nephew to the Earl of *Loudon*, and Son-in-Law to the Earl of *Stair*, who marry'd his Lordſhip's Mother, had been dangerouſly wounded. Theſe young Noblemen having made the Campaign as Volunteers in the *Imperial* Army, choſe to accommodate Count *Seckendorf* in his Expedition, and were preſent the 10th Inſtant when the *Imperialiſts* repuls'd the *French* Troops from the Abbey of *Clauſen*, and forc'd them back over the *Eſch* and the *Salm*. On the 13th, a Party of 50 Huſſars being detach'd from the *Imperial* Army to ſcour the Country, theſe young Lords choſe to join it, and falling in with ſome of the *French* Troops, in the Skirmiſh Count *Naſſau* was ſhot in the Forehead, and died 24 Hours after: But Lord *Primroſe* is like to recover; the Ball enter'd his Lordſhip's Cheek, broke his Jaw-bone, and came out a little above his Noſe; notwithſtanding which, there is Hopes of ſaving his Eye.

On Monday laſt, as Sir *William Jolliffe* and his Servant were returning from the Meeting of the Juſtices at *Epſom*, to his Houſe at *Ewel*, between Six and Seven in the Evening, they were attack'd by two Highwaymen; one of them attack'd Sir *William*, who was a little Diſtance before his Servant; and Sir *William* apprehending there was only one, made Reſiſtance, expecting his Servant would have come up; but after ſeveral Blows between them, the Highwayman pull'd Sir *William* off his Horſe, and dragg'd him out of the Road, and robb'd him of his Money, Watch, and Snuff-Box: In the mean Time the other Highwayman robb'd the Servant of eight Shillings, and turn'd his Horſe looſe, and then bid him go and take Care of his Maſter, and be damn'd: And the Highwaymen hearing a Noiſe of People, rode away very briskly.

Deaths. Laſt Saturday died *Hugh Hammerſley*, Eſq; Clerk of the Lunaticks.——The ſame Day died Mr. *John Bonville*, General Accomptant for the new Duties on Candles, Soap, Paper, Callicoes, Gold and Silver Wire, and Starch, in the Exciſe-Office.

Bankrupts. Nicholas Williams, of *London*, Haberdaſher and Laceman.——*Edward Gunn*, of *Banbury*, *Oxfordſhire*, Mercer and Chapman.

THURSDAY, *October* 30.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. Sir *John Williams*, the new Lord Mayor, accompany'd by the late Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Recorder, in their Scarlet Gowns, went in their Coaches from *Guildhall* to the *Three Cranes*, the Sword and Mace being carry'd before them, and the City Officers attending, and from thence proceeded in the City Barge, attended by the ſeveral Companies in their reſpective Barges, adorn'd with Streamers and Pendants, to *Weſtminſter*; and after paſſing round the Hall, and ſolemnly ſaluting all the Courts, they went to the Exchequer-Bar, and the Lord Mayor did there take the Oaths appointed, and having recorded Warrants of Attorney in the proper Courts, return'd to *Black-Fryars-Stairs*, and from thence went in their Coaches with the uſual Solemnity to *Guildhall*, where a magnificent Entertainment was provided, at which were preſent the great Officers of State, divers of the Nobility, Lords of his Majeſty's moſt Hon. Privy Council, the Judges, and other Perſons of Quality and Diſtinction; and at Night there was a Ball.

His Highneſs the Prince of *Modena*, accompany'd by M. *du Thom*, and ſeveral Foreigners of Diſtinction, were at his Grace the Duke of *Portland*'s Houſe in the *Privy-Garden* at *Whitehall*, to ſee the Lord Mayor's Show by Water, and at Mr. *Knapton*'s in *Ludgate-ſtreet* to ſee it by Land.

They write from the *Iſle of Wight*, that a Veſſel from *Boulogne* laden with *French* Wine, being lately ſtranded on that Coaſt, the Iſlanders bought Claret at 7 *l.* a Hogſhead.

We hear that the Duke of *Bolton*'s Colt won the Contribution-Money on Monday laſt at *Newmarket*, when eight Horſes ſtarted.

Laſt Monday Mr. *Fouquier*'s Cheſnut Colt paid the Forfeit of 100 Guineas at *Newmarket* to the Earl of *Portmore*'s *Partner*.

On Tueſday Sir *Michael Newton*'s *Seneca* beat the Earl of *Portmore*'s *Cato*, eight Stone, ſeven Pound, four Miles, for 200 Guineas.

A *Swediſh* Galliot Hoy, bound from *Stockholm* to *Cork*, with about 3000 Bars of Iron, *&c. Jacob Toulow*, or *Tourow*, Maſter, was loſt on Tueſday the 21ſt Inſtant, and lies ſunk in a Channel between two Sands, not far from *Harwich*.

On Tueſday arriv'd a Mail from *Lisbon* with Letters dated the 20th Inſtant, N. S. adviſing, that three Days before the *Bahia* Fleet arriv'd there, having had eighty Days Paſſage; it conſiſted of thirty-nine Merchant Ships, one Ship from *Eaſt-India*, and two Men of War. They brought 13,000 Cheſts of Sugar, 8000 Rolls of Tobacco; but what of Gold, Diamonds, or other Goods, they had no Particulars. Another Ship from *Eaſt-India* came from the *Bahia* with the Fleet, but ſoon after ſpringing a Maſt, a Fly-boat of Force belonging to the King of *Portugal*, went back with her, in order, when refitted, to convoy her Home.

Whitehall, Oct. 28. On Wedneſday the 22d Inſtant, at One o'Clock in the Morning, his Majeſty ſet out from *Hanover*. The next Day, about Four in the Afternoon, the Princeſs Royal and the Prince of *Orange* met the King at *Appledoren*, whom his Majeſty receiv'd moſt tenderly and affectionately, and after ſome Converſation with them, his Majeſty proceeded on his Journey. Their Highneſſes having given Orders for their Coach to be in Readineſs, follow'd his Majeſty and got late to *Utrecht*, where his Majeſty lay. On the Friday Morning they came into his Majeſty's Apartment, where he embrac'd them again moſt tenderly, took his Leave of them, and proceeded to *Helvoetſluys*.

Marriages. They write from *Carliſle*, that a few Days ago *James Weſtmoreland*, of *Scale-Hall* in the County of *Cumberland*, Eſq; was marry'd to Miſs *Iſabella Towry*, ſecond Daughter of *George Towry*, Eſq; a Lady of conſiderable Fortune.——As was alſo the Rev. Mr. *Walker*, of *Great Salkeld*, to Miſs *Slack*, who has been a noted Toaſt for many Years.

Deaths. A few Days ſince died Mrs. *Bridges*, Relict of *Henry Bridges*, of *Ember-Court* in *Surrey*, Eſq; Mother of the Lady of the Right Hon. *Arthur Onſlow*, Eſq; Speaker of the Houſe of Commons.——Yeſterday died the Right Hon. the Counteſs of *Winchelſea*, who ſome Time ſince marry'd *William Rawlinſon*, Eſq; a great Wine-Merchant.

FRIDAY, *October* 31.

Yeſterday at Noon his Majeſty receiv'd the Compliments of the great Officers of State, Nobility, Foreign Miniſters, Judges, and other Perſons of Diſtinction, on Occaſion of his Birth-Day. At Night there was a Ball. The Appearance was at both Times very numerous, and extremely ſplendid. The Guns in the *Park* and at the *Tower* were fir'd, and in the Evening there were Bonfires, Illuminations, and other publick Demonſtrations of Joy throughout *London* and *Weſtminſter*.

Her Majeſty was in a beautiful Suit, made of Silk of the Produce of *Georgia*; and the ſame was univerſally acknowledged to excel that of any other Country.

The Right Hon. the Lord Viſcount *Harcourt* and his newmarried Lady were Yeſterday at Court, to pay their Compliments to his Majeſty: Her Ladyſhip had on a Suit of Embroidery, which, for the Richneſs of the Pattern and the Fineneſs of the Taſte, was eſteem'd one of the greateſt Curioſities ever ſeen.

The ſame Day his Grace the Duke of *Newcaſtle* gave a grand Entertainment to his Highneſs the Prince of *Modena*, and ſeveral of the Nobility and Foreign Miniſters, at his Houſe in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*.

ODE *for the* BIRTH-DAY, MDCCXXXV.

RECITATIVE.

MONARCH of Muſick, Verſe, and Day,
With Harmony awake the Morn;
Sacred ſhe breaks, to *Cæſar* born;
So let her Brow, thy ſplendid Ray,
With brighter Smiles adorn.

CHORUS.

To diſtant *Rhine* and *Po*,
Ye happier Swains,
In grateful Strains,
Reſound the Joys of *Britain* free:
What Joys can Shouts of Conqueſt know,
Like Songs of Peace and Liberty?

RECITATIVE.

Great GEORGE, to Peace inclin'd,
Fulfils the Laws of Heaven:
To Rule and Save Mankind,
The Pow'r of Kings was giv'n.

AIR.

Let wild Ambition ſound Alarms,
And take, in Fields, her falſe Delight;
The God-like Hero never arms,
Unleſs to do the injur'd Right.
To *Rome* direct the pitying Eye,
Beneath Oppreſſion's holy Reign,
There view, of elder Liberty,
What mould'ring Monuments remain.
Long ſince, to happier *Britain* ſped,
Exil'd, the Goddeſs took her Way,
There, ſmiling, lifts her cheriſh'd Head,
Secure in GEORGE his gentle Sway.

RECITATIVE.

In Nature's infant State, when Providence
The firſt of Monarchs made, for Man's Defence,
Had GEORGE then liv'd, wiſe Heav'n had then ordain'd,
That GEORGE, of choſen Kings, the firſt had reign'd.
How thankful then, bleſt *Britain!* ſhould'ſt thou be,
That Heav'n reſerv'd his latter Birth for thee?

AIR.

Great GEORGE, with the Welfare of *Britain* at Heart,
With Liberty, makes his Ambition take part;
The Pride of his Pow'r is to let us enjoy,
What Monarchs deſpotick inglorious deſtroy.
What Subject, than he, more obſervant of Right?
His Crown is our Glory; our Weal, his Delight.
If theſe are the Virtues that mark a Prince, Great,
Then, Greatneſs imperial, in GEORGE is compleat.

RECITATIVE.

Fruitleſs, in milder Climes, the genial Sun,
On ravag'd, rural Induſtry, has ſhone:
Spoil'd, or untill'd, the Glebe neglected lies,
While *Britiſh* Grain the Waſte of War ſupplies.

AIR.

How great then, how ſublime the Soul!
That can its martial Flame controul;
That dares the Pride of Peace prefer,
To all the ruthleſs Wreaths of War;
That while embattled Nations toil,
Conteſted Realms to ſave, or ſpoil,
Stands arm'd, ſecure upon his Guard,
To curb inſulting Pow'r prepar'd.

CHORUS.

To diſtant *Rhine* and *Po*,
Ye happier Swains,
In grateful Strains,
Reſound the Joys of *Britain* free.
What Joys can Shouts of Conqueſt know,
Like Songs of Peace and Liberty!

Yeſterday at a Wardmote held at *Drapers-Hall* before the Right Hon. Sir *John Williams*, Knt. Lord Mayor, for the Election of an Alderman for *Broad-ſtreet* Ward, in the room of Sir *Gerrard Conyers*, there was a Poll demanded for Sir *William Chapman*, Knt. and Bart. againſt Mr. Deputy *John Lequeſne*, who was declar'd, as having a great Majority of Hands, and upon cloſing the Poll at Three o'Clock, which was but about three Hours Continuance, the Numbers were:

For Mr. Deputy *John Lequeſne* 191
Sir *William Chapman*, Bart. 103

Majority 88

Whereupon Mr. *Lequeſne* was declar'd duly elected, which was attended with the loud and univerſal Acclamations of a very great Number of Gentlemen and others, not only in the Hall, but through the Streets where he paſs'd in the Ward. The Poll was concerted, carry'd on, and concluded with as great Zeal, Harmony, and Decency among the Friends of Mr. *Lequeſne*, in Support of his Election, as ever was known on any Occaſion; and if it had continued longer, the Majority would have been greater.

A Servant to a Farmer at *Little Hinton*, in the County of *Wilts*, five Miles beyond *Farringdon* in *Berks*, being committed to *Saliſbury* Gaol, for robbing his Maſter of a great Quantity of Corn; while he was in Cuſtody, gave an Information upon Oath, that his ſaid Maſter had at ſeveral Times counterfeited the current Coin of this Kingdom; whereupon the Farmer was likewiſe committed Priſoner to the ſame Gaol.

Several of the Inhabitants in and near *Whitechapel*, have made a Contribution for an extraordinary Watch, who are oblig'd to go round their Beat three or four Times every Hour; they believing (with a good deal of Reaſon) that a Watchman ſitting at a Door, from one Hour to another, is of little Service to the reſt of the Houſes under his Care; ſince 'tis poſſible a Houſe may be robb'd in the Space of an Hour, or ſo much done towards it, that it may be compleated the next, when the Watchman returns (perhaps to ſleep) at his Stand.

Laſt Week Mrs. *Howard*, Daughter of the Hon. *George Butler*, Eſq; of the Houſe of *Ormond*, and Relict of *Ralph Standiſh Howard*, Eſq; (who, together with his only Child, died of the Small-Pox about five Months ago) was happily deliver'd of a Son at *Kilkenny-Caſtle* in *Ireland*, to her deceas'd Spouſe, (the only Son of *Ralph Standiſh*, of *Standiſh* in the County of *Lancaſter*, Eſq;) The Lord *George Howard*, his maternal Uncle, left an Eſtate of 6000 *l. per Annum*, upon which he took the Name and Arms of that noble Houſe. The Eſtate now belongs to this poſthumous Son, who is likewiſe Heir to the *Standiſh* Family.

Laſt Wedneſday Night, between Eight and Nine o'Clock, *Thomas Jackſon*, Eſq; coming from *Acton* in a Coach and Four to *London*, was attack'd near *Kenſington-Gravel-Pits* by two Highwaymen very well mounted, who robb'd him and his Lady of near 13 *l.* 10 *s.* in Money, a Gold Watch, and a Diamond Ring, and made off towards *London*.

Marriage. Yeſterday the Hon. Col. *Schutz*, Maſter of the Robes to his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales*, one of the Grooms of his Bed-Chamber, and Lord Warden of the *Stannories*, was marry'd at *Whitehall* Chapel to Miſs *Haynes*, an Heireſs, of 20,000 *l.* Fortune.

Death. Laſt Week died, in tha 19th Year of his Age, Mr. *Robert-Meres Titley*, Son to Mr. *Titley* of *Rutlandſhire*, by whoſe Death his Brother comes to an Eſtate of 700 *l. per Anuum*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

From the Camp at Clauſſen, *Oct.* 22.

COUNT *Seckendorf* after he had paſs'd the *Moſelle* the 17th, was inform'd the next Day that the Enemy had juſt done the ſame, and were advancing with all imaginable Haſte to paſs the *Salm* and ſeize the Abbey of *Clauſſen*; upon this Advice he immediately detach'd 18 Companies of Grenadiers, who prevented the Enemy's Deſign, and poſted themſelves along the Banks of the River, between the Villages of *Eſch* and *Runnich*. At Three in the Afternoon the Enemy, with a Front of thirty Companies of Grenadiers, and forty Piquets, conſiſting of fifty Men each, ſuſtain'd by two Lines of Horſe, advancing within Muſket Shot of our Men, whom Count *Seckendorf* inſtantly order'd to be reinforc'd by ten Battalions, which march'd from the Right to the Left of our Army. At Four two Batteries which his Excellency had rais'd on the Banks of the *Salm*, began to play on the Enemy with very good Succeſs, and at Five the Prince of *Heſſe-Caſſel* join'd our Left with 20 Battalions: The Enemy, who from Three to Seven o'Clock had remain'd in full View of our Troops, and were drawn up in four Lines of Foot and two of Horſe, having been join'd by ſeveral Battalions advanc'd into a Meadow on the Banks of the *Salm*, from whence they gave us a Fire from their Musketry and Cannon, which laſted about ten Minutes and no longer, nor did we hear any more of them all the Night, except once near Midnight they made a general Diſcharge of their Muskets, from which we conjectur'd that they intended to renew the Attack; but it was only to diſcharge and clear their Arms, becauſe the Rain had wet their Powder. The 21ſt at Day-break we could not perceive their Grenadiers, and ſaw but about eight or ten Squadrons. At Eight in the Morning their Army began to march and retir'd, having its Right at *Bicong*, and its Centre and Left on the Heath: The Enemy made but one Diſcharge of their Cannon. We have had ſo few of our Men kill'd or wounded, that we doubt whether they amount to fifty in the Whole; but as to the Enemy's Loſs we are intirely ignorant. Our Army is encamp'd along the *Salm*, from *Runnich* as far as *Sulmenrohr*, the head Quarters being at *Clauſen*.

Triers, Oct. 24. Marſhal *Coigny* having come within Sight of the *Imperial* Army on the 20th Inſtant, detach'd fifty Companies of Grenadiers about Six in the Evening, with Orders to fall on their Left, which was not then form'd, which they did with ſuch Succeſs, that the *Germans* were oblig'd to retire; but being timely ſupported by a new Reinforcement of Troops, they forc'd all our Grenadiers to retire in their Turn, which our Men did, nevertheleſs, with all poſſible Order. At Night the Cannonading continu'd on both Sides, and the next Day the two Armies continu'd drawn up in Order of Battle, and in Sight of one another, without being able to come to Blows, becauſe they were ſeparated by the *Salm*, both Parties thinking it dangerous to be the firſt to attempt the Paſſage of it; ſo that the Marſhal *Coigny* brought back his Army near this City, and encamp'd at *Ering*, *Schweig*, *Pfaltz*, and *Roover*. The Marſhal has his head Quarters at the Commandery, the Count *Belle-Iſle* at St. *Maximin*, and the Princes theirs in the City. We don't exactly know the Loſs on either Side in this Expedition. Among the Wounded we reckon the Duke of *Bethune*'s Son, and Captain *Balthaſar*, Captain of Grenadiers.

The Flota for *Vera Cruz* now at *Cadiz*, has at laſt receiv'd poſitive Orders to ſail; and according to our Advices from *Madrid*, the King of *Portugal* has accepted the Mediation of *France* and the Maritime Powers.

They write from *Warſaw*, that Prince *Lubomirsky*, a few Hours before he died, declar'd that the Calamities of his Country, and the melancholy Situation he ſaw it in, had broke his Heart, and been the principal Cauſe of his Death.

They are in a great Conſternation and Confuſion at *Genoa* about the Affairs of *Corſica*; they hold Councils every Day, even on Saturdays, contrary to Cuſtom, and as ſeveral Gentlemen are in the Country, the Senate has publiſh'd an Order for laying a Fine of four Gold Crowns on thoſe who do not aſſiſt in Council.

Don Manuel de Leon, who commands the *Spaniſh* Troops at the Blockade of *Mantua*, writes, that he has poſitive Advice that the Town is in the greateſt Miſery and Diſtreſs, and cannot hold out much longer.

It is reported in *Italy* and *Paris*, that the Marſhal *de Noailles* is going to ſequeſter the Revenues of the Dutchy of *Modena*.

Above 2000 *French* Officers of the Army in *Italy* have obtain'd Leave of Abſence for ſix Months, and they are ſetting out every Day from thence in order to come and recruit in *France*.

The Duke of *Montemar* has given Orders for all the Artillery, Carriages, and warlike Stores that were on the Road to *Mantua*, to return back to *Leghorn*.

Before the King of *Sardinia* ſet out for *Turin*, his Majeſty put his Troops into Winter Quarters in the *Breſſian* and *Cremoneze*.

They write from *Paris* that ſeveral Orders have been lately publiſh'd there; one is for giving 24 Ounces of Bread a Day to every Trooper, Foot-Soldier, Dragoon or Huſſar who ſhall be in Garriſon or canton'd on the Frontiers of *Germany*, the Country of *Metz*, and *Flanders*, from the 1ſt of *November* to the laſt of *April* next.

Part of the *Imperial* Army on the *Rhine* is actually diſpers'd in Winter Quarters, but the Duke of *Wirtemberg*, upon a Letter from Count *Seckendorf*, has ſuſpended the March of the reſt.

The Count continues poſted on an Eminence near *Treves*, expecting every Hour a large Train of Artillery from *Luxemburg*, in order to execute his Deſigns upon the *French* Army.

The *Imperialiſts* have had the good Fortune to ſeize a Magazine of Corn which the *French* had in a Village call'd *Rockenaa*. The latter have abandon'd all their Poſts on the *Rhine*, and collected their Troops within the Lines in the *Spirebach*.

The *Imperialiſts* in *Italy* have made ſome new Motions, and poſted themſelves in ſuch a Manner, as to be able to penetrate into the *Breſcian* when they liſt. The Marſhal *de Noailles* has order'd a Number of Troops to repair inſtantly to that Country. The *Imperial* Huſſars courſe to the very Gates of *Verona*.

The Garriſon of *Mantua* continues to receive Wood and Proviſions, by the Indulgence of the Ally'd Generals.

'Tis confirm'd, that a Marriage is treating between the King of *Sardinia* and a Siſter of the Duke of *Lorrain*.

This Day is Publiſhed,

(Price One Shilling)

THE Old Whig not worth a Fig; or Whig and Tory an Idle Story: A political Eſſay. Wherein the falſe Reaſonings, Sophiſms, and Inconſiſtencies of all the Writers in the Old Whig are expos'd; the Notion of Civil and Religious Policy is fairly ſtated; and the Engliſh Eſtabliſhment impregnably ſecur'd.

To which are ſubjoin'd,

Remarks upon D'Anvers, Camillus, Fog, and Mr. Foſter's Letter to the Author of the Weekly Miſcellany, and the Rev. Dr. Stebbing.

By PHILALETHES.

Amicus Socrates, amicus Plato, ſed magis
Amica Veritas.

Printed for T. Cooper, at the Globe in Pater-noſter-row.

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V. Poetry: Epitaph on Clariſſa, whoſe Beauty died of the Small-Pox; Dorinda and Sylvia, a Paſtoral; Advice to a Lady on the Death of her Husband; the Cure; Verſes from a Gentleman to a young Lady; On Miſs D.——ry; Epiſtle from Oxford to a Friend in the Country; Paraphraſe on the 117th Pſalm; Miracle of the Fleece; Prayer of Cleanthes a ſtoick Philoſopher; Medicina; Ænigma; On his Majeſty's Coronation and Birth-Day; Progreſs of a Stateſman; Elegy on the Death of a favourite Horſe; a moral Reflection on the Vanity of Riches, &c. &c. &c.

VI. Domeſtick Occurrences: Promotions Eccleſiaſtical, Civil and Military; Marriages and Births; Deaths; Bankrupts.

VII. Prices of Goods, Grain, Stocks; Monthly Bill of Mortality.

VIII. Foreign Affairs.

IX. A Table of Contents.

To which is added a Catalogue of Books and Pamphlets with their Prices.

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